



notes to an  
imaginary  
love



varun arora

to my parents



YOU DON'T NEED A STONE AROUND YOUR FINGER.  
WE NEED HOLD EACH OTHER'S FINGERS TILL THE VERY END.

IF YOU EVER NEED TO  
KEEP A SCORE, YOU WIN

PLEASE TAKE YOUR  
PRIZE AND LEAVE

YOU ARE NOT A  
CONQUEST.  
YOU ARE NOT A  
TROPHY TO BE WON.  
WHAT WE  
BUILD TOGETHER  
COULD BE.



**YOU'LL BE THE  
BEST ADDICTION  
I'LL EVER HAVE**





I'LL COVER UP YOUR WEAKNESSES  
AND YOU WON'T KNOW.

A photograph of a cluttered kitchen sink area. A chrome faucet is at the top center. To its left is a large black pot. In the center is a green plastic cup. To the right is a glass bowl with a spoon inside. Various other dishes, including a wooden bowl and a white pitcher, are scattered around. A patterned cloth is in the foreground. The text "I don't need you to cook for me. Let's mess up the kitchen together." is overlaid in white on the left side.

I don't  
need you  
to cook for  
me. Let's  
mess up  
the kitchen  
together.



Our kids will want to put us in an insane asylum, because we'll be far crazier.

You  
won't be  
the wind  
beneath

my  
wings.  
You'll be  
the  
reason I  
fly.





US > GOD

WE WILL RUB OUR NOSES LIKE ESKIMOS, EVEN WHEN IT IS WARM OUTSIDE.




OUR ALIGNMENT > OUR PLANETARY ALIGNMENT

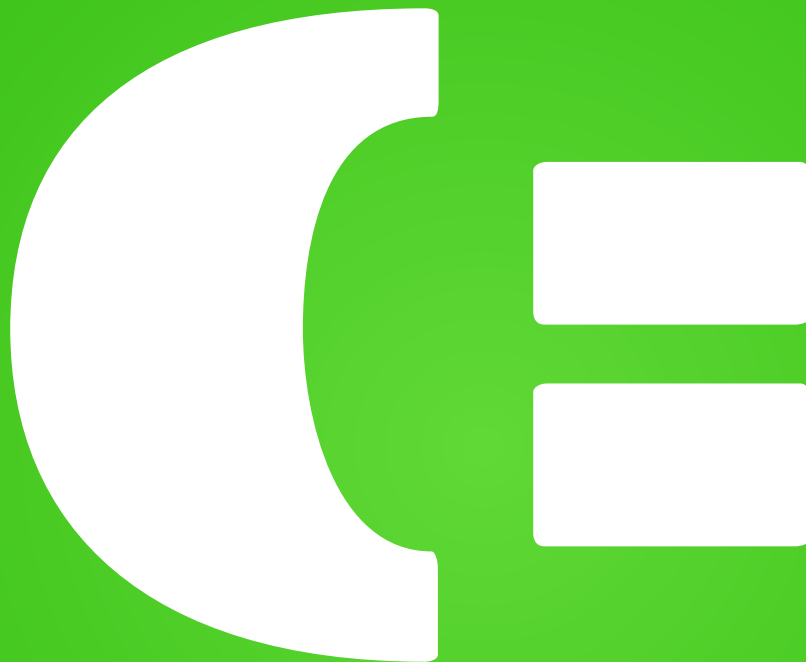
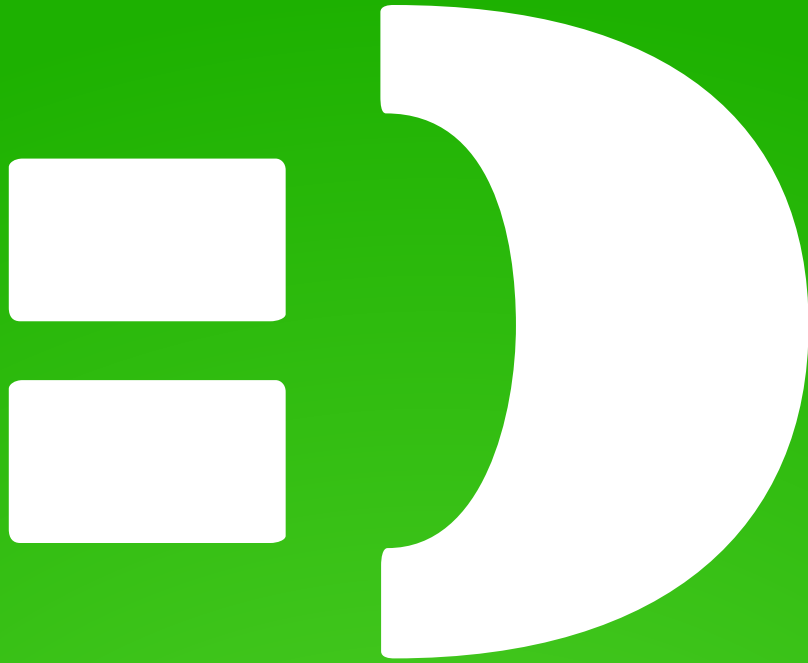


IF YOU SAY  
YOU NEED  
SPACE, YOU  
NEED MORE  
THAN JUST  
SPACE





We'll kiss each other with morning breath



a mutual appreciation society of two

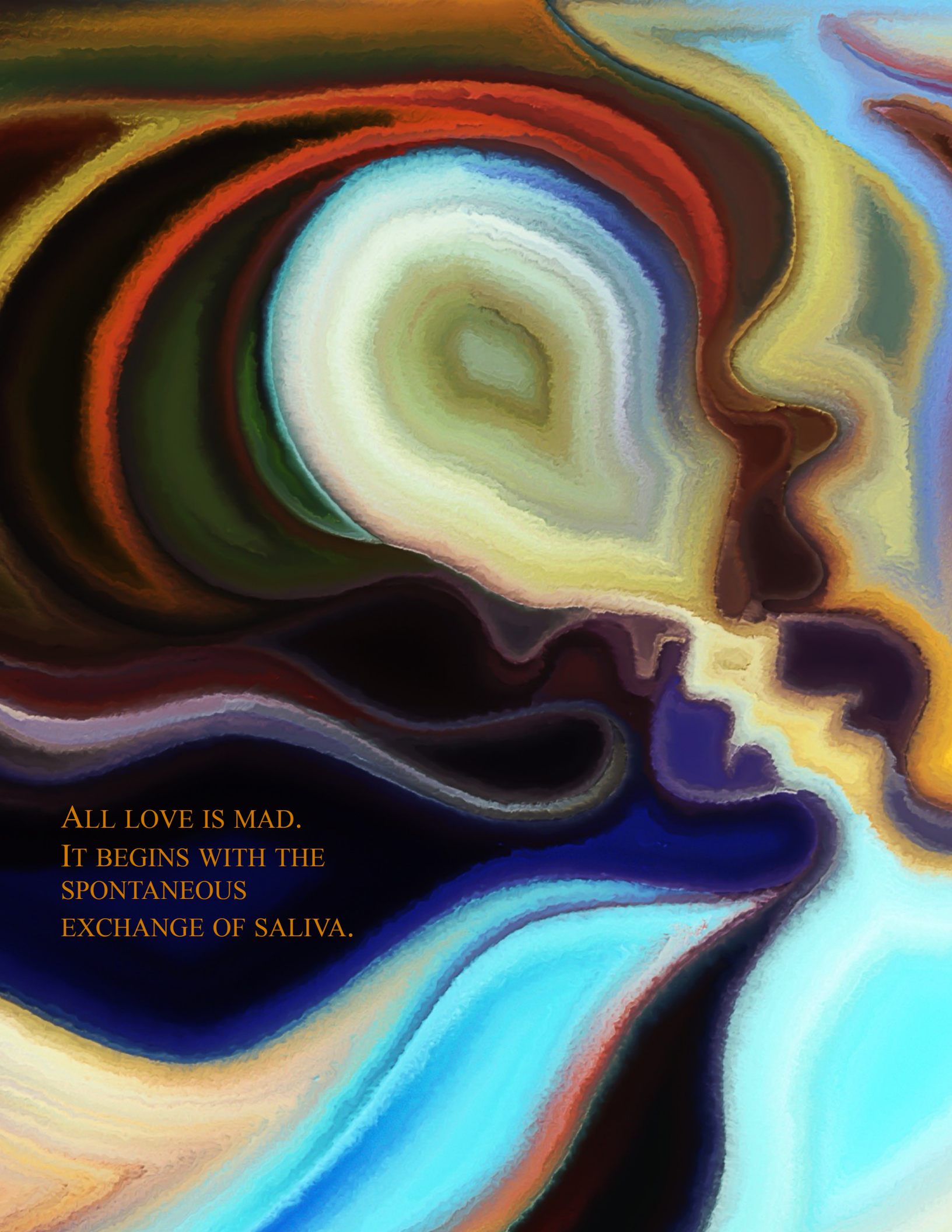


THERE WILL BE MUSIC





WE'LL GIVE



ALL LOVE IS MAD.  
IT BEGINS WITH THE  
SPONTANEOUS  
EXCHANGE OF SALIVA.



*I will oil your hair*

the blurred  
pictures  
will be  
the better  
ones



A photograph of a bedroom at night. On the left, a portion of a bed is visible, covered with a light-colored, textured blanket. To the right of the bed is a dark wooden nightstand. On the nightstand sits a lamp with a dark, cylindrical base and a wide, tapered, cream-colored lampshade. The lamp is turned on, casting a warm, yellowish glow. The background is a dark, vertically-grained wooden wall. The overall atmosphere is cozy and intimate.

*We won't go to bed mad.*

A circular, cracked object, possibly a stone or metal disc, is centered against a light gray background. A jagged, white crack runs vertically through the center of the circle. The object has a subtle, concentric ring pattern. The text "WE'LL MAKE MISTAKES, BUT NEVER BECOME ONE." is written in white, uppercase letters across the middle of the circle, with the crack passing through the word "NEVER".

WE'LL MAKE MISTAKES,  
BUT NEVER BECOME ONE.

A close-up, sepia-toned photograph of a hand holding a pen, with the text overlaid. The hand is positioned diagonally across the frame, with the index finger resting on the pen. The background is a soft, out-of-focus texture.

WHEN  
SOMETHING  
GOOD  
HAPPENS,  
YOU'LL BE  
THE FIRST  
TO KNOW

IF IT'S A  
GAME  
IT'S ALREADY  
OVER

*1 forfeit*



We're home.

Not the house  
we'll live in.

We'll fight

What's more

the truth will

come out.

Dear \_\_\_\_\_,

We have not met yet. But  
when we do, we'll more than  
make up for it.

Love

A close-up photograph of a green leaf, showing a detailed network of veins. The veins are a lighter green color, contrasting with the darker green of the leaf's surface. The lighting is soft, highlighting the texture of the leaf. The text is overlaid on the leaf in a light green, serif font.

WE'LL

BREATHE

WITH

TREES

SOMETIMES  
WE'LL BE AN  
ISLAND

"Happy Valentine's Day."

"But it's October."

"Exactly. Happy Valentine's Day."



*When words get in the way let me hold you.*



Shed your armour



You don't need to control  
something that's already yours.



YOUR COUGH HURTS ME



**WE'LL  
EMPOWER  
EMOTIONS  
NOT  
MANIPULATE  
THEM**

we'll see magic in little things





MONDAY  
TUESDAY  
WEDNESDAY  
THURSDAY  
STUPIDAY

“Shhhh...”

“What?”

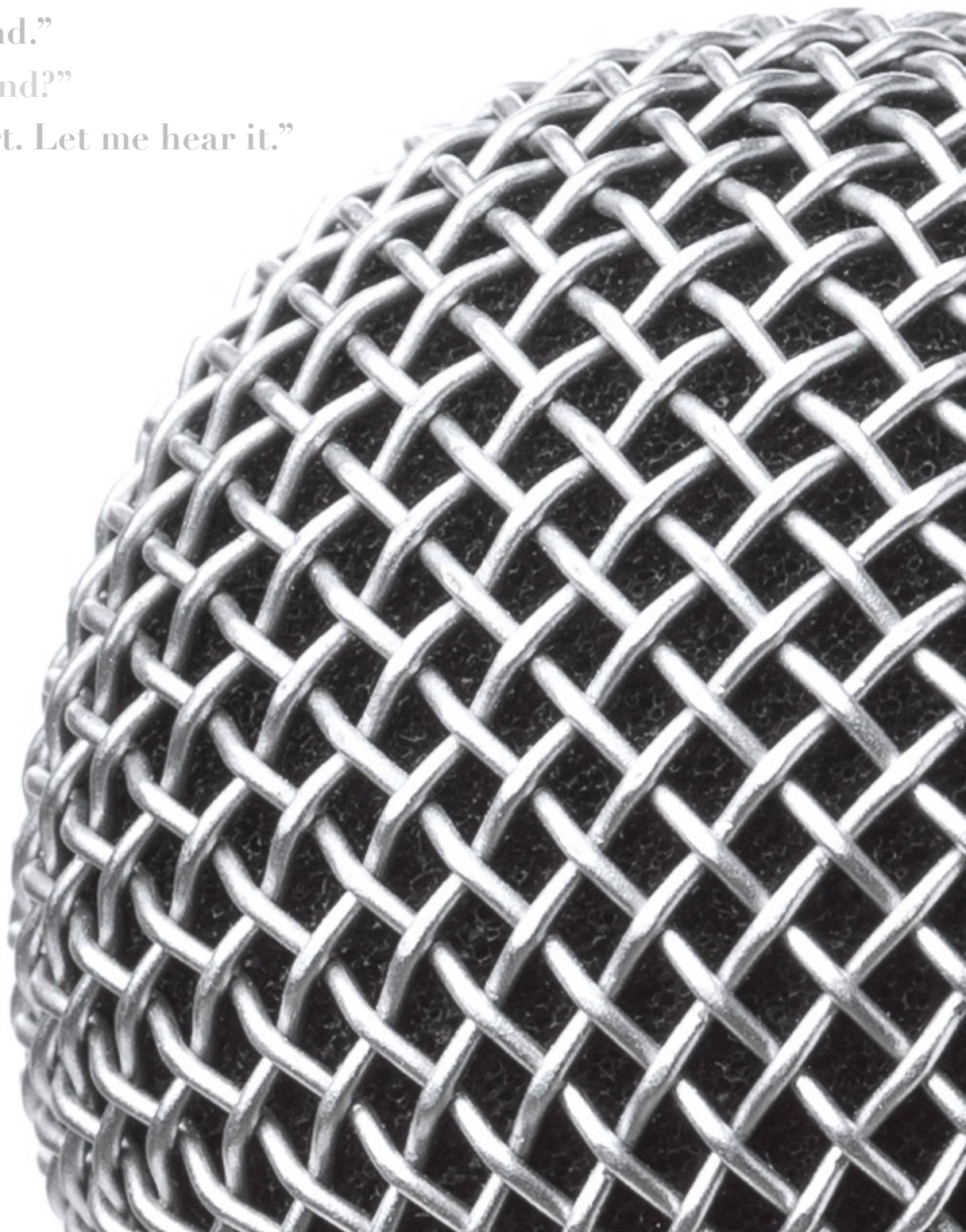
“Hear that.”

“Hear what?”

“That sound.”

“What sound?”

“Your heart. Let me hear it.”





I'll love you with or without your dentures.








*“Have you eaten yet?”*

each  
other's  
venting  
machine

A black and white photograph of a hand holding a megaphone. The hand is positioned at the bottom, gripping the handle of the megaphone. The megaphone is white with a black grille at the bottom. The background is a cloudy sky. The text "each other's venting machine" is overlaid in a bold, red, distressed font.

A red wax seal, shaped like a flower with five petals, is centered on a textured gold background. The seal is glossy and has a slightly irregular, hand-applied appearance. Inside the seal, the text "We'll Have exclusive rights to each other" is written in a black, gothic-style font.

We'll Have  
exclusive rights  
to each other



WE'LL  
SWEAT

A black and white photograph showing two hands, likely belonging to an elderly person, with visible wrinkles and texture. The hands are positioned with one hand resting on top of the other, fingers slightly curled. The word "GOLD" is superimposed in the center of the image in a large, white, serif typeface. The background is dark and out of focus, suggesting an indoor setting with some structural elements like a railing.

GOLD



WHEN I DIE, YOU'LL DONATE MY ORGANS,  
AND KNOW THAT, IN A WAY, I'M STILL LIVE.



twogether



